

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Somebody's Mother.

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of the winter's day.
The street was wet with a recent snow,
And the woman's feet were aged and slow.
She stood at the crossing and waited long,
Alone, uncared for, amid the throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.
Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of school let out,
Came the boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow, piled wide and deep.
Past the woman so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way,
Nor offered a helping hand to her,
So meek, so timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the carriage wheel or the horses' feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery street.
At last came one in the merry troop,
The gayest laddie of all the group.
He paused beside her, and whispered low,
"I'll help you across if you wish to go."
Her aged hand on his strong young arm
Was placed, and so, without hurt or harm,
He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.
Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.
"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know
For all she's aged, and poor, and slow;
And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,
If ever she's poor, and old, and gray,
When her own dear boy is far away."

And somebody's mother bowed low her head
In her home that night, and the prayer she said
Was: "God be kind to the noble boy,
Who's somebody's son, and pride and joy."

Pictures in 1910, of Rome

By HENRY M. HALL.

All parts of the United States are well represented in the Eternal City, at this season of "touring in Europe." We meet many people from the Atlantic and many from the Pacific States. This year is the banner season for Americans, in numbers. All we see, talk of "Ober Ammergau," which will be pretty nearly swamped with visitors, this decade year of remarkable Bavarian Religious Drama, typical of medieval times. Perhaps right in Ecclesiastical Rome more than in Austria or elsewhere, may *Medievalism* be best represented to the mind. Our pious ancestors in Europe, before books were printed, were taught by sculpture, painting, miracle plays, and allegorical dramas; the Scriptures and leading principle of the Christianity that overthrew paganism. Hence all the churches and movements of that age, now in Rome, and many church ceremonies still teach by the sense of *sight*, religious ideas. In "Holy Week" it was especially evident.

In the Vatican Galleries, particularly in the Sistine Chapel, I delight to trace Michael Angelo's interpretation and depiction of the Old Testament story, from the Creation onward. Also those by Botticelli, Rosselli, and other artists down to the time of Christ and the apostles. This famous chapel, dating from about 1475, is thronged daily with sight-seers, showing them their wonderful works of genius. The ceiling is marvelous. The "Baptism of Christ," by Pinturicchio, illustrates the "Ober Ammergau" idea, perhaps as fully as any painting could. Every church I have yet entered in Rome has some Biblical scene represented in paintings. Many of them by celebrated artists of the Florentine medieval period. Most of the representations of Christ, that I have seen, are not agreeable to modern, foreign eyes. But sometimes Christ is shown as a fine specimen of the noblest manhood, rather than in the majority, which seems created to excite *pity*, rather than admiration. Nothing can exceed, however, the Sistine Chapel's grand conceptions of Moses and the Prophets, and other Biblical scenes.

Next to the Sistine Chapel, we enter four grand rooms—"Raphael Stauze." This talented young artist who here immortalized himself and his subjects, began this work just four centuries ago. The colors are as brilliant as if finished yesterday. His Scriptural pictures are of

the "Creation of Worlds," the "Adam in the Temptation," the "Judgment of Solomon," "The Dispute," etc. Besides Biblical subjects, are his allegorical and historical paintings, Philosophy, Justice, etc. All constitute a medley of almost perfect art, embracing a multitude of themes. It is wonderful how much the Bible has developed artistic genius. But for that, Rome itself and modern Christendom would be comparatively bare and barbarous. I am the most delighted with the long corridor, called "Raphael's Loggia," or "Raphael's Bible." Of course, this gallery is well known, as well as others, to you readers. Suffice it to say, that it affords an inexhaustible mine of imagination and charm, giving the history of the "Creation," in thirteen separate "Bays" or ceiling spaces. From the story of Adam and Eve, down through Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph, (two of) Moses, Joshua, David, Solomon, to Christ; Shepherds, Magi, Baptism, and the "Last Supper." The ideas of creation are four: light separated from darkness, the land from the sea, creation of sun and moon, and that of animals.

I am now at a hotel on the Tiber, near to St. Peter's and the Vatican, consequently cannot visit there too often, to study those sublime creations of the human mind. But one block from me are two grand buildings, representing both old and new Roman architecture—*vis.*, first, the "Castle of St. Angelo," once the tomb of Hadrian, then a fortress, once home of popes; once a prison, and now, government barracks and museum. Second, is the magnificent "Hall of Justice," occupying a large square adjacent to the Tiber. It is not quite completed within, but worthy of Rome and Italy by its massive architecture and artistic beauty. In a modern palace, opposite the "Hall of Justice," on the night of May 30th, I attended the Masonic obsequies to the memory of King Edward VII, who for thirty six years had been an eminent Mason. This was the Lodge of the American Masonic order in Rome, which recently conferred upon President Roosevelt a fine Masonic testimonial. These obsequies were very religious and impressive. The chaplain, Rev. Mr. Tippet, gave an eulogy upon the life and acts of King Edward, in the beneficent works of the Masonic order, in which he had so long been an eminent member. The address was condensed but very comprehensive and commendatory.

There are two other lodges of Masons in Rome; Rome Italians, with many brothers. One lodge called the "Whites," Liberal in politics, and the other the "Blacks," or Reactionary. All said to be active in paternal accomplishments: Rome; Modern, Medieval, and Ancient, present so many attractions that my time has been too short, even in the last three months, to inspect, much less absorb, half its beauties and stories. Students of Imperial Rome, have been enabled by modern scholars, to see the old pagan city "restored," as it was in the Augustine age. A large room is devoted to that purpose, with a plan, (in plaster) called "Restitutio Urbis." A daily lecture explains it and the grand Forum.

Photographs of this reproduction of Imperial Rome are numerous and interesting, enabling one to better understand the Forum, as at present excavated. This great work of the Italian Government during the last thirty or forty years is still being gradually proceeded with Italy, as a Nation and Government, is much indebted to England for its potent aid, from the first, in establishing "Italian Unity." King Victor Emmanuel and the government here, proclaimed fifteen days of mourning the death of King Edward. All Rome, from the highest to the humblest, deplored England's bereavement. A most impressive service was held in Rome, under the auspices of the English Ambassador, at the "Anglican Church of all Saints," on the afternoon of May 20th, the day, appointed for King Edward's burial at Windsor. All the Embassies from foreign countries were represented. It was most interesting to see them enter the church (about thirty-five in all) in their robes and insignia of office, so different and emblematic. Asia, as

well as Europe and America's Ambassadors, were received by the English Ambassador, and all seated at the front together. The order of funeral service was as usual in the Anglican Church, terminating with prayers for King George's and his royal family. The well known Hymn sung:—

"O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our Eternal home."

The Benediction, "The Dead March in Saul," and the national anthem music, closed the service. A pamphlet of this was handed each invited guest. Probably many of these foreign notabilities had never before attended an English funeral ceremony. The European newspapers, as elsewhere, contained full account of the solemn and magnificent England's obsequies, with nine Kings, and a host of Europe's and the world's representatives, as well as those of the British Empire, in attendance. "Sic transit gloria mundi," like many of ancient Rome.

To-day, June 2d, is the seventy-fifth birthday of the Pope. He is said to be in excellent health, tho' he calls himself a "prisoner," in the Vatican. Yet the large and beautiful Vatican gardens, that visitors may always get a permit to enter, gives him all the exercise, fresh air and extended views one could wish for. A Catholic newspaper, called "Rome," of May 28th, says: "In one respect the Holy Father has greatly changed since his accession (seven years ago) to the Pontifical throne. Eight years ago he knew comparatively little of the world outside of the Province of Venice and outside of Italy. Now, he continually astonishes the Bishops from all parts of the world, who visit him, by his intimate knowledge of the conditions affecting their countries and dioceses. The Holy Father has not been ashamed to go to school in his green old age, for he not only reads English documents easily, but understands English remarks made to him, also can speak a few English words."

Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton's Visit to the North Dakota School.

Monday morning we had a distinguished visitor, in the person of Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton. He came to Devil's Lake from New York on invitation by the Superintendent of the city school, Mr. S. Y. Barnell. He addressed the public school children in town last Saturday evening and this morning—Monday, October 28—he gave our boys and girls a talk that will long be remembered. It was about boy-scouting and Indian life, and some of the signs used by the aborigines and adopted by the boy scouts of America. He began by mentioning a squaw teaching her boy the positions and significance of stars in the sky—the Dipper, Orion, and that an Indian child that could see the stars plainly had good eyesight, which was one of the most valuable assets he could possess, inasmuch as keen eyesight insured accurate marksmanship.

"Are you a boy?" "Are you a camp fire girl?" were some of the questions asked by Mr. Seton in the sign-language of the Indians.

The signs for December, January, February, March, and July, though unlike ours, were at once suggestive. Mr. Seton made the sign for month, then that for long nights. It was the month of December. The sign for month and hand crossing the waist represented the month of February—the month of starvation. To make the sign for the month of October, the hand was moved sideways downward to imitate the falling of leaves. For July, he made a quick Z motion with the forefinger, then struck the palm of the other hand with his fist, meaning the month of lightning and thunder.

Mr. Seton also explained the Indian sign for happiness, yes, no, where, how many, etc.

A very interesting part of the lectures was given without words. He produced a cord and bow and drill. There were four shallow depressions made near the edge of the hearth. Into one of these depressions the point of the spindle was inserted and twirled by the cord of the bow. After continued friction,

combustion was seen in the ground-off wood meal. The coal was placed in contract with dry bark shavings and fanned into a blaze. It required about seven or eight minutes to go through the whole process. This is how the Indian had to make a fire and he had to be long winded with a lot of patience.

Mr. Seton illustrated a few more scouting ideas on the blackboard. A rock placed on the ground with a small one on top of it meant: This is the trail. If in the woods, a round piece of the bark is cut out; if on the prairie where no rocks are to be had, the tall grass is tied into a tuft. Where the soil is barren, the impression of an arrow is left. An extra small stone on the rock, or two grass tufts, or an arrow with two points denoted: Something serious is afoot. A stone by the left side of the rock, a chip cut off of the tree to the left of the round piece previously cut, the tufts of grass pointing to the left, indicated that the pathfinder was to turn to the left. The position of the arrow always showed in which direction to go.

The symbol <<< conveyed to the Indian the advice that the hostile tribe was on the war path, while the symbol <<< assured him that all was well.

Mr. Seton also told his audience how when an Indian was lost in the wood, he would make a smudge. One such smudge or thick smoke caused by the burning of green grass ascending skyward meant: Attention, come this way. I am lost. When there are two smudges: I am in trouble. Three columns of smoke gave assurance of good news. Four columns: All come together for council.

The Indians could make balls of smoke go up in the air, one succeeding the other, by covering and uncovering the camp fire alternately with a blanket. Two balls of smoke indicated: The enemies are moving. Three balls: Come in at once. Great danger.

Mr. Seton enlightened his audience in the Indian's way of getting good drinking water out of a stagnant pool. A hole is dug in the ground near the pool. Presently it fills up, but the water is baited out several times before clear, filtered water is obtained. On a warm day a cool drink could also be obtained by filling a bottle and putting it in a soaked stocking. A breeze blowing over it not only dries the stocking but also lowers the temperature of the water in the bottle.

Mr. Seton explained how he was able, when a boy of ten years old, to cut glass into any shape with a strong pair of scissors. To do this the glass and scissors had to be immersed in water. This idea was suggested to him by reading of a monk who was a glass stainer and had a diamond, to cut glass. Losing the diamond, he could not cut glass any more, but one night he had a dream. An angel came to him and told him to get a pair of shears and cut glass in water. The good monk followed directions with success the next day.

There are some practical suggestions for boy-scouting, and Mr. Seton expressed the hope—in the sign language of the primitive red man—that all of our boys would join the ranks and be boy scouts. On the conclusion of this intensely interesting lecture a vote of thanks was tendered the illustrious author of "Wild animals that I have known." The lecture lasted about an hour and could have continued indefinitely if Mr. Seton did not have other engagements to fill in town and elsewhere.—N. D. Banner.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCARTHY, S. J.

A Campaign of Falsehood

"That they see that every school of the deaf of the United States is on an oral basis: **** We are standing by our guns in Nebraska, and herewith issue a call to you to get on the firing line." —Nebraska Parents Association to Promote the Oral Education of the Deaf—DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, May 29, 1913.

With this bit of *ad captandum* cant, the Committee of Nebraska Parents Association winds up a tirade against the N. A. D. in general and the Combined System in particular. Not a single statement concerning oralism attributed to them in that article, will bear the test of investigation, even the most casual. Whether or not a serious attempt will be made to put their scheme in operation, time will tell. But the mere threat of it is sufficient to show how the Association feels towards the deaf at large and their sign-language, and should make them regard with suspicion every statement or project which emanates from this source.

I have often called attention to the reckless assaults upon the Combined System that have been made by the coterie of political oralists, who have controlled the policies and directed the conduct of pure-oralism. At one time it is Dr. Bell boldly charging that necessity does not exist for the sign-language, at another time it is Mr. Booth, or Mr. Croner, or others of their ilk, reiterating infamous slanders against the Combined System and threatening to eliminate signs entirely from schools. And now comes the Nebraska Parents Association with the threat above quoted.

Anyone who reads President Hanson's letters touching the Nebraska infamy, can see clearly that his attacks were not on the teaching of oralism but upon its *exclusive* use, and incidentally upon those presumptuous, individuals who pretend to represent, and who assume to speak for and on behalf of, the entire body of parents of the deaf in Nebraska. It was the danger that the Nebraska legislature would be imposed upon by the misrepresentations of these individuals that inspired Mr. Hanson's writing of the articles excepted to, and the deaf at large have the satisfaction of knowing that in a measure and for a time, at least, they were influential in exposing the machinations of the cabal. Is it possible the ultra-oralists believe the statements they make to be true? I do not think so, for such a hypothesis would make of them a pack of ignoramuses, which they certainly are not. The fact is there never was a shrewder set of politicians. There has not appeared in this country a band of such accomplished demagogues. The only conclusion, therefore, is that they do not believe what they preach—that they are, as I said before, insincere and dishonest, and that they thus deliberately falsify facts and pervert the truth with the intent to deceive the people, in order that they may compel the State legislatures to enact laws for their selfish benefit and advantage. No one would object to a movement on the part of the oralists to persuade the people by fair argument against any method or system. It is the right of every person to advocate any doctrine that it pleases him to advocate. It is the right, too, of every citizen to adopt any theory that appeals to his judgment. But it is quite a different thing when an attempt is made, BY FORCE OF LAW, to compel people to accept and abide by any kind of a doctrine, whether it be political, religious or pedagogical; and there is where the oralists are going too far. Furthermore, to make an indiscriminate assault upon the combined schools; to insist that all of them be thrown out, regardless of the great good they have done and are now doing, as is attested by the marvelous showing of the Fanwood pupils in a recent prize contest; and to attempt to exclude the use of the sign-language, not by argument and demonstration, but by the "bigstick" of government, does not appeal to any fair-minded person as a "straightforward fight" or as an honest attempt "to help the deaf in every way."

These organized oralists wield great influence with legislatures. They make most plausible representations of philanthropic purposes. They have the ear of the public, and the newspapers. They have also the advantage of the picturesque and sentimental ideal of speech for the deaf which the public cherishes in its heart. In truth, their crusade is a delusion and a snare. They make promises incapable of performance. They inspire hopes impossible of realization. I fully believe that the spirit which actuated this committee did not rise above personal considerations, above mere personal likes and dislike; that they made no real effort to seek for the *Truth*, from whatever source it may come, and that they closed their eyes to all progress outside the circle of oralism. Evidently there is room in the Nebraska Parents Association for men of larger mold and bigger hearts—those who have the ability of appreciation, and the inclination to use it. Yes, by all means, let all orally educated deaf of the United States rally at the firing line, and I venture to predict the Nebraska Parents Association will be shooting at their own children.

ISAAC GOLDBERG.

BROOKLYN, May 31, 1913.

Sees With His Fingers.

Although G. E. Wilkinson, of Leeds, has been without the use of his sight for over thirty years, he has become so skilled as a botanist that frequently he is asked to perform the duty of naming and labeling the trees and plants in public parks. The Leeds corporation parks committee has requisitioned his services at Roundhay Park, one of the largest and most thickly wooded municipal parks in England, and he has been similarly employed at Sheffield and other places in Yorkshire.

Tall and slimly built, with a thin gray beard, Mr. Wilkinson has an intensely intellectual face, and his long, slender fingers are those of an artist. "I used to paint a little before I lost my sight in 1879 as a result of an attack of neuralgia," said he to the *Daily Sketch* yesterday.

Upon his recovery from the serious illness which followed the loss of his sight, Mr. Wilkinson frequently visited the beauty spots of Yorkshire, where he had formerly been to paint. A friend who was with him on one occasion asked if he could tell by touch the species to which a tree belonged. The blind man made the experiment and found, to his surprise, that he was easily able to distinguish between the beech, the oak, the ash and other trees.

"Up to that time I had but little knowledge of trees and plants," said Mr. Wilkinson, "but I became interested in the subject and began to study it closely for lack of something better to do. My book learning, of course, has been obtained second hand—that is to say, some one else has had to do all the reading for me—but I have not found it nearly so difficult to acquire knowledge as you might suppose."

Merely by this sense of touch Mr. Wilkinson can tell the name of any plant which is given to him. If it is a well known plant he can give its name immediately, and on several occasions he has been able to name plants grown from seeds which have come to this country in the rags and wool which are brought from all parts of the world to Yorkshire. Once a friend with whom he was walking near Sheffield plucked from a ditch what appeared to be a common English flower, except that it was yellow instead of blue. "You must be wrong," said the blind man after fingering the flower carefully. "This flower can not be yellow."

"But it is yellow," replied his friend.

"Then it has come from the Pacific coast of America," said Mr. Wilkinson, after a slight pause.

Inquiry disclosed the fact that a canary was kept by the farmer who lived at the other side of the hedge, and that the farmer's wife was in the habit of throwing the refuse from the cage into the ditch. In this way a fragment of a peculiar seed which is grown on the Pacific coast of America had come to take root in the ditch, and the plant had flowered.—*London Sketch*.

Genius is only a superior power of seeing.—*Ruskin*.

ST. LOUIS.

Prof. Gross, of the Fulton (Missouri) School, was in town on the scheduled time, and one of the largest local crowds assembled to hear his reading on the "The Three Musketeers." The reading was a good one and a vote of thanks given at the conclusion. The reading was under the auspices of St. Louis Division of the Frats. On the Sunday following, Mr. Gross delivered the sermon at St. Thomas Mission.

Mr. Jas. Castool met with a serious accident at his place of employment, and had the misfortune to break three ribs. It will require a rest of some six weeks before he can be around again.

The Gallaudet Union had its regular monthly meeting on the 16th, and elected officers for the following year. With Mr. Steideman as President, Miss Knoechel, as Vice-President, and Mr. Stumpe, as Treasurer, the Union is safe for another year. The literary feature was Rev. Cloud's public lecture on current events.

The Euchre Club held a meeting with Mrs. Arthur Steideman as hostess, and the usual enjoyable evening was had. The prizes of the evening were won by Misses Steideman and Molloy and Messrs. Steideman and Froning. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the games.

Miss Mary Huber, for many years a domestic at the Cloud household, has retired to her brother's home for a more or less permanent stay, and will be missed from our local circle in future.

The St. Louis Division of the Frats held their annual picnic on Saturday, July 12th, at Mueller's Grove, Lakewood, Mo. Cherokee cars to the end of the line, and then Lakewood cars direct to the grove. The committee is working hard to make this picnic the best ever, and the advance sale of tickets seems to promise a success to their efforts. The usual picnic attractions will be present, and all attending are sure of a good time.

Mr. C. Buxley, lately of Troy, N. Y., now taking a course of photo-engraving at Effingham, Ill., was in town recently for the week's end, and shown the sights of St. Louis by Wm. Schnabelius, Jr.

Mrs. Grow, wife of Prof. Grow, of the Fulton School, was in St. Louis recently, to visit her father, who is seriously ill. Her stay was limited to but a few days.

Messrs. Burch, of Peoria, Ill., and Reinke, of Chicago, are St. Louisans at present. The former for a short visit and the latter for a more or less permanent stay, he has secured a satisfactory place at his vocation.

St. Thomas Mission held its annual supper and bazaar on the 31st, and from all accounts, it proved very successful in every way. Supper was served by a corps of assistants under Mrs. Cloud, and the dining room was well filled all evening. The warm weather caused the ice-cream to disappear early in the evening. The bazaar was conducted by Miss Molloy, assisted by several of the Women's Guild and most of the articles were sold ere the evening was finished. The evening was too sultry for indoor games, so the time was spent in conversation with old and new friends.

"Foolscap."

Everyone knows what foolscap paper is, but not anyone knows why it was so called. An exchange ventures to remark that no one in a hundred that daily use it can answer the question. The following will tell you how the term originated:

When Oliver Cromwell became Protector, after the execution of Charles I., he caused the stamp of the cap of Liberty to be placed upon the paper used by the English Government. Soon after the restoration of Charles II, having occasion to use some paper for dispatches, some of this Government paper was brought to him. On looking at it, and discovering the stamp, he inquired the meaning of it, and on being told he said: "Take it away; I have nothing to do with a fool's cap."

The next term "foolscap" has since been applied to a certain size of glazed writing paper.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JUNE 12, 1913.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

It is a waste of time and postage to write and send to the JOURNAL any more material to continue the controversy against the Meagher malfeasance at the Colorado Convention. Beginning as a question of ethics, it has become a question of motives.

God alone has an errorless knowledge of men's motives. Human beings are merely capable of forming conclusions from men's acts, and these conclusions are very often in line with the saying, that "the wish is father to the thought."

The secretary can be acquitted of any intent to harm, on a point of technicality, but the crass bluntness of the language used leads the careful reader to infer that a sinister attempt at "repeating" had been defeated through the vigilance of one or more of the members, and severely condemned by the presiding officer; whereas neither sleight-of-hand was used in manipulating the ballots nor any like attempt made at concealment. Moreover, the president's rebuke was extremely mild—a sort of protest against an irregular proceeding—and probably was unnoticed by three-fourths of those present, as Mr. Meagher did not even advance to the front of the platform.

The whole incident and its sequel are lamentable. Argument and recrimination tends only to disrupt and disintegrate, and what is needed is an united front and concentrated effort upon the principles to which the National Association is committed.

If there is anything more to be said concerning the secretary's records, it can be said at the Cleveland meeting two months hence.

The above is written in response to several letters to the editor, asking him how he stands in the matter, and is his final word upon the bickering caused by a thoughtless action that every charitably-inclined member of the National Association deplors.

Deaf-Mute Work in St. Louis.

The annual report of St. Thomas' Mission, the deaf-mute congregation of St. Louis, shows a very healthy state of spirit and finances. There are now one hundred and five communicants. Of the expenditures of \$504.59 for the year, \$249.38, or nearly one-half, were for benevolences and canonical offerings, listed under sixteen heads. The congregation has been housed for thirty-eight years in the Cathedral, and now uses Bonger Chapel at the same hour that service is going on in the larger place. The deaf-mute priest, the Rev. J. H. Cloud, is also a teacher. He has travelled during the past year from Ohio to California, holding services in twelve dioceses, attending various gatherings of deaf-mutes, reaching a total of 2,600 of his companions in silence. —The Living Church, Milwaukee.

CHICAGO

[News items should be sent to Edwin Hazel, 151 West 57th Street, Chicago, Ill.]

In honor of Mr. Arthur H. Hinch, upon his approaching wedding, which takes place on the 21st inst., a stag party was had at the residence of Mr. Anton Tanzar, on the evening of June 5th. Card games and conversation were indulged in. An elaborate Dutch supper was served. At the conclusion of the luncheon, Mr. Oscar H. Regensburg made a presentation speech in which he spoke of several honorees having been given in honor of Miss Alice Green, the bride-to-be, and that the stag party was given to even up, and above all to wish Ms. Hinch a happy prosperous journey upon the sea of matrimony.

The guest of honor, Mr. Hinch, was made to stand at the conclusion of the speech, and Mr. Regensburg delivered to him a handsome smoker's set and a case of card chips as the present of his large host of friends. Mr. Hinch overwhelmed, thanked the guests.

The following who were present at the party: Messrs O. H. Regensburg, Albert Berg, of Indianapolis, Dr. G. T. Dougherty, Francis P. Gibson, Horbert Gunner, Harry R. Hart, Benjamin F. Frank, Frank A. Johnson, E. E. Carlson, Fredo Hyman, Clyde Cowick, Joseph Miller, Anton Tanzar, Alfred Liebenstein, Horace W. Buell, James K. Watson, Ernest W. Craig, Charles B. Boss, Charles Hemstreet, Borinstein, Fred Woodworth, and G. F. Flick. The absent were Messrs B. J. Hall, Morton Henry and Harry Brimble.

The wedding of Mr. Hinch and Miss Green will take place in Episcopal Church on the evening of June 21st, and a reception will be held in the Parish House immediately afterwards. The many friends of the young couple wish them a happy wedded life.

Mr. Harry Brimble was taken to St. Luke's Hospital on June 2d for an operation, and at this writing he is doing very well, and he expects to be back home in a couple of weeks.

The Pas-a-Pas Club will hold its Annual Picnic at Atlas Park, 5025 N. 40th Avenue on Saturday June 28th.

Mr. Joseph Miller is Chairman. The Strawberry Festival of All Angels' Mission for the Deaf was held in Trinity Parish House on Saturday evening, May 31st. About 60 persons were in attendance and the net proceeds from admission fees amounted to \$10.25, which goes towards the liquidation of the debt of the *Silent Churchman*. The Parish house had just put in a new stage which was used for the first part of the entertainment. Mrs. Morton Henry duly attired in Scotch style gracefully delivered "Comin' thro' the Rye;" Mr. Flick pantomimed "Yankee Doodle"; and a comedy piece "The Nephew-elect" was staged by Miss Tanzar and Mesdames Henry and Brimble. The evening was concluded with refreshments of ice-cream, strawberries and cakes and social conversation.

At the same time was held the regular monthly meeting of the "Lit" Circle of Pas-a-Pas Club in another place with good attendance. Mr. Ernst Gallaher gave a lecture on "Religion," which proved very interesting. Dr. Dougherty and others made the evening very pleasant and entertaining with their pieces.

A good many of the Chicagoans are talking of going to Cleveland for the N. A. D. Convention this summer, so it looks like a "Bumper Convention" this time.

"FELL" FOR THE HOME COOKING.

Recollections of home cooked steaks, cakes, pies and omelettes "just like mother used to make" portrayed in a most tempting manner by Sergeant E. H. Barber, of the West Duluth, Minn., police station, brought the power of speech and hearing to Otis Malcom, 22 years old last night.

Malcom was very "deaf." He was also very "mute" when picked up by Officer Oscar Peterson while begging on Central Avenue yesterday morning. Not only was he using the deaf-mute "gag" very successfully, but when the change did not come fast enough he waved an empty sleeve with the stub of an arm to show how badly he needed the money.

Eleven large sheets of foolscap paper were used in carrying on a conversation between him and Lieut. C. E. Wilcox, after he had been taken to the police station. He told how he was an orphan with no living relatives and had lost his arm a year and a half ago and his power of speech and hearing while going through a slige of typhoid fever at Santa Cruz, Cal., eight months ago. His story excited considerable sympathy from the lieutenant.

When Sergeant Barber came on duty last night he entered the cell room and talking in an ordinary tone of voice told the fellow how the gag had been worked often in

West Duluth and that it was about played out. He then went on to tell the man how he would get him all kinds of goodies "just like mother made," as well as a package of delicious cigarettes and all he had to do was to say so.

An hour later a knock on the cell door brought the sergeant to the cell room and the "power of speech" had come to the man. He said he wanted some of that stuff which reminded him of home.

Malcom will appear before Judge Lanners to day to tell his story in another way than on paper. He furnishes further proof of Jay Cooke Howard's claim that all "deaf" beggars are fakers.

OBITUARY.

Miss Mary Watkins Davis was born in Ebensburg, Pa., in 1863. They came to Ohio, and located in Jefferson in 1895 where they spent the remainder of their days. Mr. Winch, preceeding his wife in death about one year, dying the 20th of May, 1912, and Mrs. Winch, May 25th, 1913. Eight children were given them, six of whom with eight teen grandchildren and eight great grandchildren survive to mourn her loss. Mrs. Winch was a member of the United Presbyterian Church, and is said by those who knew her best to have lived a sincere and consistent Christian life.

She was a good wife, kind, wise devoted mother and a kind neighbor. Though deprived of the ability to hear and speak in this world doubtless her immortal spirit free from the freshly hindrances hears and joins in the songs of the redeemed.

Rev. M. J. Slutz officiated at the funeral held at the late home of the deceased, and her remains were taken to Homestead, Pa. for interment.

A Suggestion.

In regard to the Endowment Fund of the National Association of the Deaf, it seems hard to secure some aid outside the deaf. I believe many are willing to contribute one dollar; some five dollars, some ten dollars, in which we may be able to raise ten thousand dollars.

As following table shows:			
1000	contributions at \$1	\$1000	
500	" " 2	1000	
400	" " 5	2000	
200	" " 10	2000	
50	" " 20	1000	
40	" " 50	2000	
10	" " 100	1000	
			\$10,000

F. A. JOHNSON.
CHICAGO, June 7, 1913.

Deaf Mute Confesses Murder.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., May 30.—Haynes Terry, a negro deaf-mute, confessed in court to-day to the murder of two persons, and an attack on several others, when he was a pupil in the negro branch of the Tennessee School for the Deaf and Dumb last March.

His victims were Russell Mann, son of the school's assistant superintendent, and Mayme Steele, a negro pupil, who were killed; W. R. Mann, superintendent of the school, and his wife, and Carrie Mason, a teacher, who were badly injured.

Terry said he made the night attack on the school because he feared expulsion for some previous act.

He was sentenced to life imprisonment.—N. Y. Press.

KILLED BY TRAIN

NORRISTOWN, Pa., May 11.—Samuel Murray, 55 years old, walked in front of a westbound freight train this afternoon on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Whitmarsh Junction and received injuries that resulted in his death several hours later at the hospital. His skull was fractured and he never regained consciousness. Murray, who was deaf, attempted to cross the track in front of the approaching train.

Rev. E. R. Allabough's Appointments

(1487 Clarence Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)
Mid-Western Deaf-Mute Mission.
Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.
St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. E. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.
St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.
All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

JUNE.

12-13—New York City.
14-17—Philadelphia.
18-19—Norristown, Pa.
20—St. Luke's Church, Lebanon, Pa., 7:45 P.M.
21—St. Luke's, Altoona, Pa., 7:45 P.M.
22—Johnstown, 2:30 P.M.
Pittsburgh, 7:45 P.M.
23—St. Stephen's Church, McKeesport, Pa., 7:45 P.M.
24—Trinity Church, Pittsburg, 8 P.M. (Wedding).
25—Trinity Church, Findlay, 7:30 P.M.
26—Toledo, 7:30 P.M. Social after service.
28—Detroit, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 3 P.M.
29—St. Paul's Church, Pontiac, Mich., 7:15 P.M.
30—Grace Church, Port Huron, Mich., 7:30 P.M.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Annual Outing of the Board of the Buff and Blue, the College journal talk place in fact, this year. It was at Great Falls, Va., Saturday, from morn until night. Chaperoned by Mr. Allison, the party, spent a most enjoyable day on the Rocks, on a Merry Go-Round; this because there wasn't much else for the dignified (?) bunch; in boats, and in eating—particularly the last, and with the next to last a close second.

Mr. Vernon S. Birek, '12, of the North Carolina School stopped off here on his way home. "Cotton" is looking just as hale and hearty, as the saying goes, if not more so. We were all glad to have the opportunity to congratulate him on the worthy amount of success, he has attained in his work there in so short a time—and on his fortunate possession yet of that top of his. We were scared less a cotton picker down there mistake it for the original thing.

It is with extreme sorrow that we report the confinement of Miss Gwin, P. C., to the hospital in town, perhaps until the close of College. Without exception everybody on the Green miss her ever ready smile and cheery word; and hope that it will appear before the Green is almost deserted for the holidays.

Whether it was an accident or a premeditated scheme, you can choose for yourself, but the likeness between the Sophomore Class and that of one of its member's outfit, i. e., Fancher's, are one and the same. The addition of a little more green to the suit and the taking away of a little yellow from the shoes, would make the shades exact.

Moral—A class banner is a dangerous thing.

A That Garlic Field might not be deserted just yet, a game of baseball was played on it one day last week. One captained by the doughty "Bill" Pfunder, ex-'06, assisted by ably, very ably (?) "Mike" Lapides, '13, and the others by Mr. Hughes, '13, got together and pounded at each other until one side had made thirteen circuits, and the other eight. It was replete, rather with star and grand-stand plays. By the way if you are interested ask "Bill" which got the thirteen.

Special Exams. were held Friday and Saturday for those conditioned in study. Others, regular one come this week. Pretty hot for those who have to take both; both figuratively and literally, speaking. Oil of citronella and midnight oil will go hand in hand, no doubt.

No one feels the freezing of this cold world more than a Senior, any where. And also you may have heard the good proverb to "make hay while the sun shines." At least our Head Senior, Clarence Otto Harold Linde, had heard so. And what is more, C. O. H. L. began to carry it out. But, patient one, the hay got piled up more in one corner than the other. Then the wagon, hay, C. O. H. L., pitchfork and all came under the universal, and unrelenting law of gravity. And great was the fall thereof.

We chronicle with a cackle the heroics of two of our sand-lot artists. Rendall, '16, and Rasmussen, '16, for it is they, were the battery in a recent amateur league game. Both these "R's" from Iowa, got a three bagger the first time up; and "Big Six" all two hits in the first two up; and then was never a hit seen. Apropos of this and of several other nearly so times, Rasmussen worked under eye of "Foxy" Griffith, the Nationals' Manager, at Saturday A. M. practice.

Among the most recent arrivals on Kendall Green is a new shining, spinning, "De Luxe" Motor-cycle. The one seen on it when it isn't going is Hogle, '13, and a very much Hogle is he.

T. H. '13.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Every Sunday 3 P.M. June 29th, Holy Communion.

JUNE.

15—Galludet Home, 10:30. Holy Communion.
22—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.
29—St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct., 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion. Galludet Home, 10:30 A.M.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.
Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2609 Virginia Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the Parish House.

Lighting the American Coast

The seacoast line under the jurisdiction of the United States is 48,881 statute miles, measured in three-mile steps. The general Government provides lighthouses and other aids in navigation along all this coast, with the exception of the Philippine Islands, 11,511 miles, and Panama, where the making of the coasts is maintained by the local government. In addition the United States provides lights along the American shores of the Great Lakes, 4,020 miles, and on interior and coastal rivers, 5,478 miles.

The United States lighthouse service thus maintains lights and other aids to navigation along 46,828 miles of coast line and river channels, a length equal to nearly twice the circumference of earth. In this distance it has 12,824 aids to navigation of all classes, sufficient to place one every two miles around the equator.

In respect to territory covered and aids maintained, says George R. Putnam, Commissioner of Lighthouses, in the *National Geographic Magazine*, it is much the most extensive service of its kind under a single management. There are 1,462 lights, above the order of river post lights, and there are 762 lights having resident keepers, 51 light vessel stations and 438 lighted buoys. The total lighted aids of all kinds is 4,616.

There are in all 933 fog signals, of which 510 are fog signal stations, 43 submarine bells, 124 whistling buoys and 256 bell buoys. There are 6,281 unlighted beacons. There are also 519 private aids to navigation, maintained at private expense, but under Government supervision.

This service is carried on through an organization of 19 districts, under a central office in Washington. Each district is in charge of a Lighthouse Inspector and has a local office and one or more supply depots and lighthouse tenders. In all there are 46 of these small vessels which carry the supplies to the stations and place and maintain the buoys and light vessels.

About 5,500 men are required for lighthouse work, of whom 211 are in the executive, engineering and clerical force, 1,733 are keepers of lights and depots, 1,570 care for post lights, 1,516 are on vessels and 489 are in the construction and repair force.

The entire personnel is under the civil service rules, and appointments and promotions are on a strictly merit system. This is of great importance for the maintenance of good organization and rigid discipline in a purely technical service, on the efficient conduct of which is directly dependent the safety of all the lives and all the property carried on the seas and the navigable waters of this country.

The annual maintenance cost of the entire service is close to \$35,000,000, and in addition in recent years there has been expended about \$100,000 a year on new lighthouse works and vessels.

At all important light stations there are two to five keepers, who maintain a continuous watch of the light at night and at the approach of fog at all times. At less important stations there is but one keeper, and sometimes a single keeper cares for several lights.

The first lighthouse on this continent was built by the province of Massachusetts in 1715-1716, on an island in the entrance to Boston Harbor. Although candles and even coal fires appear to have been used in lighthouse illumination in England to a much later date, Boston light was probably illuminated from the first by oil lamps. In 1789 the light was produced by 16 lamps in groups of four. Crude lenses and reflectors was fitted in 1811, and also revolving mechanism, it having previously been a gold light. Several other lighthouses were built and maintained by the colonial governments.

For New York harbor and immediate approaches alone 268 aids to navigation are required, including 46 shore lights, two light vessels and 36 lighted buoys; there are 192 buoys of all classes and 37 fog signals including sounding buoys.

Among the lighthouses of the country may be found examples of great engineering skill of dignified and simple design.

Various materials have been employed in lighthouse construction, stone, brick, iron, steel, concrete, re-enforced concrete and wood; in new work, however, the later is now little used because of the desirability of permanency.

Numerous types of construction have been used. Where the foundation is exposed, even the lowest tides, masonry towers have been with great labor and other danger, fitted to the bedrock; otherwise the structure has been erected on iron piles driven, screwed or pumped into the sand or coral, or on caissons floated to the site and set on the bottom or sunk deeper by the pneumatic process, or by the use of cofferdams, within which the masonry tower has been erected; smaller structures have been placed on riprap foundations.

The earliest example now existing of a sea-swept lighthouse is the beautiful tower of Cordouan, built in 1583 to 1611 on a rock in the sea at the mouth of the Gironde, on the

west coast of France. This lighthouse has since been altered and raised in height. The original structure was elaborately decorated and one floor was occupied by a chapel.

The most famous of the sea-swept lighthouses is the Eddystone, 13 miles from Plymouth Harbor, England.

This was completed in 1690, after four years of work. During the first year all that was accomplished was drilling 12 holes in the rock and fastening irons in them. This light house, with the keepers and the engineer who built it, disappeared in the great storm of November, 1703, and since that time three other lighthouses have been erected on Eddystone.

Electric lights are used at a few light stations only. The expense is too great to warrant the employment of electricity at many important stations.

The electric light at Navesink on the Highlands just south of New York Harbor is the most wonderful coast light in the United States. This light shows each five seconds a flash of one tenth second duration, estimated at 60,000,000 candle power. Although the light itself can not be seen more than 22 miles, its beam has been reported to have been observed in the sky at a distance of 70 nautical miles.

It is important that lights be so distinguished from each other as to avoid the possibility of the mariner mistaking one for another. To this end lights are distinguished by their number, color, tenacity or time of visibility.

Lighthouse construction on the land is usually comparatively simple, except when there is difficulty of access to the site. But often it is important for the protection of shipping that lighthouses be erected either on rocks or reef exposed to the sea, or actually in the water, on sand or bottom. Such work has called forth the greatest skill of engineers.

With the system now available of flashing and occulting lights, it is possible to obtain a great variety of clearly distinguishable characteristics.—*Boston Transcript*.

On a Grain of Wheat

Prayers have been written and engraved on many small objects, but only one person has been patient and painstaking enough to inscribe a complete prayer on a grain of wheat. One day Sir Moses Montefiore received a small tin box in the mail. On the cover of the box was written, "A prayer for Sir Moses Montefiore, by Bauch Mordecai, son of Zebi Hirsch Scheinmann of Jerusalem." The box contained a single grain of wheat, on which there were inscribed, in characters so small they only could be read with the aid of a powerful microscope, the 386 Hebrew letters of the prayer, and the date of the year (Hebrew reckoning) 5645. Sir Moses kept the prayer in his private desk until he died, and it is preserved with religious care by one of his friends.—*New York Press*.

The Cat in Ancient Times.

The cat was so very regarded in England at one time, both as a rat and mouse-catcher and an ornament to society, that we find the law passed by one of the princes of Wales:

"If any one steal or kill a Cat that guards the prince's Granary, he is forfeit a milch Ewe, its Fleeces and lamb. Or, as much Wheat as, when poured upon the cat suspended from its tail, with its head touching the floor, would form a heap high enough to cover the tip of the former."

Though the Welsh had a high opinion of the cat, Egyptians held them still higher. This intelligent and civilized people treated cats with great distinction. It was a crime to kill them, and when they died they received a public burial at which the people mourned, having first shaved off their eyebrows as a token of sorrow. The most prominent cats were upon death embalmment in drugs and spices, and cat mummies have been found side by side with those of kings. When Cambyases, the Persian, attacked the Egyptian city of Pelusis, he cunningly provided his soldiers with cats instead of shields. When the host advanced, the Egyptians retired in confusion upon discovery that they would be unable to do damage to their enemy without seriously imperiling the lives of vast numbers of cats. And so the city was taken easily, and without the loss of blood or of a cat. It cannot be disputed that the ancient Egyptian cats must have enjoyed life very much.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.
REV. C. O. DANTZLER, Pastor, 3528 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 3:00 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)
Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Ten Laws of Success.

A modern author has written a book for business men, called "The Ten Laws of Success." He considers that there are ten fundamental rules governing the success of every man and every business venture, and he devotes a chapter to each one, as follows:

The Law of Integrity.
The Law of Initiative.
The Law of Concentration.
The Law of Attention.
The Law of Faith.
The Law of Self Reliance.
The Law of Courage.
The Law of Economy.
The Law of Temperance.
The Law of Compensation.

All this is very systematic in its analysis. But there is an older book, tried by generations of readers, which sets forth all these same laws, and expresses them in classic brevity. It was written by the wisest man in the world and one of its greatest monarchs, and it is by common consent an unsurpassed work. One nation, famous for its business success, has trained its boys for hundreds of years on this book, with the result that they command affairs pretty nearly everywhere they go.

What book is this second one, written by a king? One that many American boys have never read, yet which has always been in the family possession—the Book of Proverbs, the twentieth book in the Old Testament. Scotland, as a nation, has trained her boys in the Proverbs, and so in the laws of right living and consequent true success. The Men and Religion campaign, in trying to help boys and young men to live their best, has drawn attention anew to the value of the teachings of King Solomon for the city world of to-day. On every page of the Proverbs are counsels of wisdom and power. The young man who does not read this old and great book is missing an opportunity in life.—*Forward*.

Peter the Great and His Capital.

Two centuries ago Peter I. was czar of Russia. He was a man of iron will. If he set his mind on a plan, no power on earth could make him change the plan. He was a tyrant, he valued human life for nothing but to build up the power and glory of Russia. From history we learn that he was a cruel tyrant, but we also learn that during his reign, Russia grew in size and power and that ever since it has been one of the most powerful nations of the world. Because of his great work he is called Peter the Great.

Soon after Peter I. became czar, he visited many of the other European countries to see in what respects they were stronger than Russia. He went home with a great many plans for the improvement of his own country. One plan was to build a seaport capital which would be a commercial aid.

Moscow was at that time the capital, and as you know, it is an inland city. The city of St. Petersburg had never been dreamed of and the land on which it stands was then a great marsh.

Where should the seaport capital be built? That was the question. The Arctic coast was too cold and too far away. The Baltic shores were marshy and unhealthy.

"Russia must have a seaport capital," said Peter the Great.

"But there is no port," said an officer.

"Make one," roared the czar.

"But there is no coast."

"Make a sea coast."

And so they did. The great city of St. Petersburg was built on made ground. Piles were driven in the unhealthy marsh, earth and stones carried in, streets were made and elegant palaces, churches and other buildings put up. Armies upon armies of men were set to work; armies upon armies of men died from malaria and exposure. The czar thought it was all right that thousands should die in building his new capital.

Even though the capital was built at such great cost of human life, even though earth and stones had to be carried from such great distances, the czar did not crowd things. The streets were made broad and straight, and there were numerous parks and public squares.

As soon as his palace was completed, Peter the Great moved his family to St. Petersburg. Many thought it would be dangerous to live in the city because it was built on a swamp. The czar said, "Certainly I shall live in my own capital." He was soon followed by many of the Russian noblemen.

For years and years no farmer, no peasant, was allowed to enter St. Petersburg unless his cart was half filled with stones and dirt to help fill up the swampy places then to be found in the city.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to 610 E. 5TH AVENUE, KNOXVILLE, TENN.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. McMann, celebrated the 10th anniversary of their happy wedded life on Tuesday evening, June 3d, with an elaborate dinner to ten of their friends, in one of the private dining rooms of the Murray Hill Hotel, Park Avenue and 41st Street.

The guests assembled at 7:30 in the evening, and shortly after marched to the dining room.

The table presented a beautiful appearance. In the center were three mounds of flowers, composed of roses, carnations, lilies of the valley and ferns, while around the broad board shone glittering silver and crystal. Bountiful bouquets for the ladies were at the several covers. All of the gentlemen were in correct evening dress, and the ladies—oh! they were gowned so handsomely that no masculine pen is equal to a description. The bride of ten years was ravishingly beautiful, and any one would aver that it was the beginning of her marital life rather than the celebration of a completed decade.

Below is the menu:

MENU

Hors d'œuvre varies
Grape fruit cup, au Supreme
Cup clear green turtle
Fresh mushrooms sous cloche, Lucullus
Aiguillette of English sole, Florentine
Cucumber salad
Haute Sauternes
Breast of chicken, Supreme, Toulouse
French Peas
Macon Vieux
Lalla Rook punch, Souvenir
Stuffed jumbo spud au casserole
Mum's Extra Dry
Cold colossal fresh asparagus, vinaigrette
Apollinaris
Baked Alaska
Roquefort Coffee
Green Chartreuse

Mr. E. A. Hodgson acted as toastmaster, and prefaced the introduction of the speakers with complimentary references to the bride and her noble spouse.

As each guest paid the tribute in talk, anecdote and reminiscence of schoolday times followed in quick succession. Wit and wisdom were intertwined in the verbal garland thrown at the happy couple, and all present, including the ladies, were obliged to orate. The blushing Mrs. McMann merely bowed and smiled her acknowledgments, but Mr. McMann spoke quite eloquently and deserved the enthusiastic approval that greeted him at the conclusion of his speech.

Those present, besides Mr. and Mrs. McMann, were: Mr. and Mrs. James B. Gass, Mr. James Fitz Gerald, Mrs. Samuel W. McClelland, Mr. John E. Shea, Miss Margaret H. Jones, Mr. Emery F. Wolgamot, Mr. Henry C. Kohlman, Mr. Samuel Frankenhelm and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

The combine made by the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society-Xavier Deaf-Mute Club for evening of June 22d, offer the gentler sex an opportunity to exercise the rights now monopolized by their big brothers—the right to vote. Behind their votes and the votes of all the silent fold in and near Manhattan, a silver cup will go to the most popular among the silent fair sex. Not a bargain counter product, but a real triple-plated specimen of the silversmith's art. Ballots may be cast only at Knights of Columbus Institute, Brooklyn, and that Beau Brummel director of the Deaf-Mute Society meetings, Sylvester J. Fogarty, will ensure a true count and the cup to the largest number of votes. Besides, Frank Vetter, as master of ceremonies, outside the Suffragette contest, stands pat on the side of some polite and amusing entertainment, and the ladies committee also announce a delightful auction with the service of ice cream and dainties. Your local pride in your silent sisters should bring out a heavier poll than characterizes many a booth in a Presidential contest on a second Tuesday in November. Come along Genevieve, and you, Cutsey, come along, and assert your citizenship. Raincoats and umbrellas will in no way interfere with the decision as to who is the most popular silent lady of New York. You can depend on Sylvester Fogarty in the proper award of that silver cup.

The indoor tournament at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League attracted quite a gathering of the deaf.

The entertainment committee—Messrs. Lawrence Weinberg, Henry Peters and Albert V. Ballin—had prepared a fine program of events.

President Frankenhelm officiated as announcer, Joseph Peters as starter, and E. A. Hodgson as judge. From start to finish, meriment and rivalry resigned supreme, among both onlookers and con-

testants. Following is the program, with the names of the winners.

Potato Race, by gentlemen.—Victor R. Anderson.
Potato Race, by ladies.—Miss Lillie Robinson.
Three-legged Race, by gentlemen.—Raddiffe-Seandil.
Three-legged Race, by ladies.—Meadames Bachrach-Gomprecht.
Four-legged Race, by gentlemen.—Bachrach, Gomprecht, Radcliffe.
Sack Race, by gentlemen.—Ludwig Fischer.
Light-weight tug-of-war, gentlemen.—Messrs. Moses, Meyer, Loew, Metzger.
Heavy-weight tug-of-war, by gentlemen.—Messrs. Bachrach, Lippens, Buttenheim, Gomprecht.
Tug-of-war—by ladies. Misses. Socolof, Spanton, Enrick, Mrs. O. Loew.

The prizes will be awarded on Thursday evening, June 19th.

During the evening sandwiches were sold at five cents each, and soft drinks for a like sum.

Dancing ended a much-enjoyed evening, and many who were present have asked to have it repeated, or at least another tournament of like calibre and fun.

With a very good attendance, and with President Kleckers in the chair, the Xavier Club wound up its indoor affair at the regular meeting held June 4th. Secretary Gassert was at the post, and Andrew Mattes announced the finances on the right side. The club expects to have quite a string of contenders in the Alphabet track meet on the 28th, and Manager Hugo Schmidt is hopeful his boys will make a good showing, if not win one of the prizes. Except for Ephpheta Sunday's celebration, when the Cherry X contingent join with their sister organization, under Fr. McCarthy's direction, in celebrating the Feast Day of the deaf, the club will not meet again until September, except on the call of the President.

At the Pic-nic and Games of the Alphabet A. C., at Ulmer Park, Saturday, June 28, 1913, Manager Joe Boltzler, of the track team, intends turning loose the strongest combination of "fleet-footed" runners that ever represented the club at any time. Included in his fast-growing string are Ohland, Wiemuth, Gabriel, Cosgrove, Lykes, Bohlman, Davis, Simon and Schutz.

The Strawberry Festival at St. Ann's Guild House, on Saturday evening, June 14th, will surpass all previous records. The play "A Mischievous Nigger," will be given. It is one continuous laugh. Refreshments to all who pay the thirty-five cents for admission.

Physicians attending Mrs. L. De Lancey, who became ill with brain fever, and is at Dr. Bull's private hospital, Albany, said to-day her condition is grave. It is feared that she will lose her reason. Her hair had turned white in two nights. Her family has been summoned to her bedside. If she should lose her reason it will be a great blow to the French and St. Joseph Hospital in which she had taken active interest.

Mrs. Hannah Vetterlein went to Virginia last week. She is now making a visit to her oldest friend, Mrs. Minnie Rosenbaum, of Reading, Pa., and later will go to Baltimore.

On Saturday, June 7th, Emil Basch figured thirty-seven years on American soil. He arrived in this country from Austria in 1876.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet sailed for Europe last Tuesday, and will return early in October.

Last Survivor.

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS., June 5, 1913.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I note in the JOURNAL the announcement of the death of Mr. Henry C. Rider. Mr. Rider's demise leaves me as the last survivor of the first High Class of the New York Institution. Mr. Rider was about six months my senior in years, he having passed his 80th year last December, while I celebrated my 80th birthday the first of the month.

I entered the Institution as a pupil in the Fall of 1846, and during my seven years' term there had four teachers—the first three under Gallaudet, then one year under Rev. Mr. Cary, then one under D. E. Bartlett, the last two under I. L. Peet.

It would be interesting to know if any of my classmates under my first three teachers are living—and if there are and should see this communication, I would be pleased to hear from them.

Yours truly,

EDGAR P. MOREHOUSE.

P. S.—Although an octogenarian, and feel my years, I still continue active and fill my positions of Janitor to both the National and Savings Banks of this place, positions I have filled for a good many years—my health, barring bronchial troubles, being fairly good. I hope to die in harness.

DIED.

The beloved wife of Mr. A. R. Spear died, on Sunday evening, May 25th, at Minneapolis, Minn. Death was caused by kidney trouble aggravated by a severe cold.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

June 7, 1913.—This has been a strenuous, interesting week in the history of the school, attendant on examinations, and commencement exercises added thereto the Children's Pageant, the Fete Day of "Mother Earth," presented by the Physical Training Departments. Sunday afternoon the Baccalaureate Sermon was given by Rev. B. R. Allabough. Taking for his text, The Christian Ideal, based upon St. Luke 8:20.—"The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation." He gave the class some good advice to follow, if it wished to succeed in the world's conflict. Tuesday examinations began and were completed Friday. Wednesday evening the reception to the graduating class was given in the B. Center, and was followed by a banquet. At the close of the feast, Dr. Brown, of this city, Mr. Thomas, a well known business man of Warren, Ohio. He was loud in his praise of that the school was accomplishing in the education of the deaf.

Thursday noon school was dismissed, and at 2:30 came the event, which had been eagerly looked forward to. A stand had been erected at the northwest corner of the lawn, benches, and about all the dining room chairs brought out to accommodate the crowd. We append the State Journal's account of the affair:

Moving to music which they could not hear, and eliciting applause to which they were insensible, several hundred pupils at the State School for the Deaf yesterday gave a pageant entitled "Mother Earth," to the delight of some 500 parents, relatives and friends, who fringed the campus and occupied chairs and a tier of raised seats placed there for their benefit. The performance consumed almost two hours and was given by the physical training department, under the direction of A. V. Ohlenmacher and Miss B. M. Rieckey. Miss Ethelburga Zell, enthroned in a bower of roses erected to the east of the greensward, was Mother Earth.

The program divided itself into 14 parts, in each of which different classes participated, and in some of which all united. The part-colored frocks of the little misses who represented the rainbow colors were in marked contrast to the somber robes of black, spangled with silver crescents, worn by their elder sisters, who represented the moon. Boys in white did a variety of gymnastic "stunts," tumbling, forming pyramids, hand springs, and other feats that betokened agility.

At the close the earth queen gathered all her subjects about her, the flowers, the raindrops, the rainbow colors, the giants and all others, and delivered an address to them in the sign language, at the conclusion of which, with a wave of her wand, she dismissed them and they scattered in all directions.

The large sloping lawn in front of the main building was the seat of the pageant. Two pianos had been brought out and were placed under some trees, but the program made it clear that their music was made for the benefit of the visitors, not for the children, who moved through their prescribed dances, marches, drills and exercises in obedience to training and signals from their teachers.

The degree of unison and precision shown was the remark of all present. Children with all their senses would not have done better. The evolutions and the beauty of the various pictures formed evoked frequent applause, but of this the young folks were insensible unless their eyes wandered to the circle of their friends. The rhythmic motion of their dances they could feel only as exercise, without that sensuous pleasure which the accompaniment of music affords.

Miss Zell performed her part with dignity and grace, and the Journal had a cut of her in its issue as also of the May Pole Dance. In the evening the graduating exercises took place before a large audience. The program was as follows:

THE CLASS.

Motto: Let us be judged by our actions. Class Colors: Navy blue and gold.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Jay E. Brown, Warren, Trumbull County.
Edward M. Hetzel, Upper Sandusky, Wyandott County.
Ross W. Mohr, Broughton, Paulding County.
Norbert L. Phillod, Swanton, Fulton County.
Walter L. Redman, Newark, Licking County.
Paul D. Smith, Columbus, Franklin County.
Clarence L. George, Uhrichsville, Tuscarawas County.
Nathan P. Henick, Toledo, Lucas County.
Herbert C. Volp, Grove City, Franklin County.
Willard McConnell, Trinway, Muskingum County.
Leslie Farquhar Oren, Wilmington, Clinton County.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

Albert J. Bender, Cincinnati, Hamilton County.
Nancy Lee McMichael, Blanchester, Clinton County.
Tone M. Dix, Columbus, Franklin County.
Grover F. Shimer, Republic, Seneca County.
Invocation—Rev. Edmund Burkley.
Salutatory—with oration—"The Real Value of Good Roads to Rural Life," Jay E. Brown.

Essay—"Revolutionized China," Ross V. Mohr.
Essay—"Farming for the Deaf," Norbert L. Phillod.
Essay—"Mothers' Pensions," Walter L. Redman.
Essay—"The Minimum Wage," Paul L. Smith.
Essay—"The Health Habit," Clarence L. George.
Essay—"The New Era of Japan," Nathan P. Henick.
Essay—"The Seven Wonders of the World," Herbert C. Volp.
Essay—"Alexander the Great," Willard McConnell.
Oration—with Valedictory—"The Sense of Touch," Leslie Farquhar Oren.
Oration—with Valedictory—"The Peace Movement," Edward M. Hetzel.
Annual Address—Prof. F. E. Reynolds, Superintendent of Wapakoneta Schools.
Presentation of Diplomas—Hon. T. E. Davy, President, Board of Administration.
Benediction—Rev. Edmund Burkley.

The class chose for its motto: Let us be judged by our actions and its colors: Navy blue and gold.

Only the Salutatorian and Valedictorians of the class spoke their orations.

Professor F. E. Reynolds, Superintendent of the Wapakoneta Schools had his theme, Education a Business, and he emphasized it by adding a real bread and butter business. He was strongly in favor of trade teaching in public schools, and he thought that the \$30,000,000, which Ohio will spend for education in the next year, will be of far more benefit than the \$30,000,000, the United States Government will propose to place in the building and equipping two more battle ships.

Leslie Oren Ohio's famed deaf blind boy completes his school course here this year.

His valedictory, which he delivered orally, was as follows:

Kind Friends:—When I entered school fifteen years ago my soul was shut up in darkness and silence. The school awoke my sleeping mind and filled it with a rich store of useful knowledge. Here I have been taught to write, read, spell and converse. Here I have been trained to work with my hands. Here I have learned Geography, History, Mathematics, Physics and Latin. My training here has developed my imagination so that I can picture in my mind green trees, high mountains, winding rivers and blue seas. To this school I owe my taste for reading good books. This is one of my chief pleasures.

I have a feeling of deepest gratitude for Mr. Jones, whose unfailing interest in me has been like that of kindly parents. To my teachers, to the officers and all the others who have been kind to me, I give my heartfelt thanks.

I feel sorry to leave school and my dear friends who have loved me. I will never forget them and the happy days which have been spent here. I expect to go to college and to do some useful thing in the world. I love you all and bid you good-night.

His Oration, "The Sense of Touch," was given wholly by the manual alphabet.

Mr. Ezra Hedges showed up here last Sunday. He still follows the peaceful occupation of farming.

Wm. P. Thurman has a record to be proud of. He has motored through Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois and Michigan, covering a distance of over 15,750 miles without being thrown off and injured. His last spin from Indianapolis, Ind., a distance of 117 miles, he made in four and one half hours, stopping only once for gasoline at Richmond, Ind. He expects to be in Columbus this afternoon. He is employed by the National Sign Co. of Dayton, at good wages, and is pleased with his work.

The State Board of Administration, has under consideration a plan to have the baking for the school for the deaf and that of the blind at the former, and the laundering for both at the latter. This would cut expenses by one half, or at least several thousand dollars. Both of the superintendents favor the plan.

Miss Katie McNally announces the engagement of her sister, E. McNally, to Mr. John Kanel, of Youngstown, Ohio. The wedding will take place in June at the home of the bride's parents on Oak Street.

After the honeymoon, trip the couple will go to housekeeping in the South End. It is said that, among other things, five hundred dollars will be one of their wedding gifts.

A. B. G.

Some thirty deaf people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl G. Ayling in Syracuse on Saturday evening last. Mr. and Mrs. Ayling have been married a few weeks and the occasion afforded their friends an opportunity to offer their congratulations and good wishes. A beautiful mantel clock in solid bronze was left as a tangible memento. Refreshments were served and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The party was in the nature of a surprise to the young couple and was under the management of Mrs. Fred Foster and Miss Nellie Rogers. Mr. Fred Keller took a flash light photograph of the gathering. Friends from as far away as Auburn and Utica were present.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, corner Elizabeth and Broome Streets, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

BALTIMORE.

At a meeting of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School for the Deaf at Frederick, Md., Thursday, June 5th, Prof. T. C. Forrester was elected Principal of the School. Mr. Forrester succeeds Dr. C. E. Ely, who has been principal of the school since the death of his father, Dr. C. W. Ely, which occurred last fall. Dr. Ely returns to Gallaudet College to resume his duties as professor of science, held for about twenty years. Rev. D. E. Moylan was the first person to present the name of Prof. Forrester before the President and Board of Directors, and the was also the first one to hear of the resignation of Dr. Ely as principal of the school. The appointment of Prof. Forrester has met with the entire approval of all the intelligent deaf here, and we all wish him a very successful administration of the affairs of the school. He has been for the past three years principal of the Colored School for the Deaf and Blind at Parkville, Md. He informed the writer that he may spend his vacation in Scotland on a visit to his parents or relatives. He will return in time to take up his duties as principal of the Maryland School in the Fall.

Mr. George A. Gallion, of Harford Co., Md., called to see y scribe on important business, and informed us that Mrs. Sarah Grice, an old-time pupil of the Columbia School, Washington, D. C., was run over and instantly killed, while crossing the railroad track near her home at Perryman, Md., which took place several weeks ago. She was carrying her two-year-old grandson in her arms and was crossing the tracks to go to the post office. Both she and the child were killed outright. Still another sad warning for the deaf to keep away from the railroad tracks.

Mrs. A. E. Feast had as her guest Miss S. L. Dailey, of Washington, D. C., recently. We were informed that she will soon be married to Mr. Simon Alley, of Roanoke, Va., and Rev. A. D. Bryant has been engaged to tie the knot.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Anderson, who have been living in Long Branch, N. J., for the past two years, have moved back to Baltimore again.

W. W. Duvall is a night operator on one of the Linotype machines of American, a leading morning paper of this city, which commands a big salary.

Mr. W. Wisotzkey sold his farm and is now a resident of this city, and has just secured a good position with Mr. Holton Stiltz, in the big plant of the American Enameling factory.

Rev. D. E. Moylan was called to Frederick last week, to take a leading part in the Y. P. B. celebration at the school there. The following Sunday, he conducted chapel services. He was accompanied on the trip by Misses Minnie Vogel, Grace Wilhelm, Margaret Crandall and Stephen Sandbeck. All reported a fine and enjoyable time at the Maryland School for the Deaf.

Rev. A. D. Bryant, of Washington, D. C., was a visitor at Christ Methodist Episcopal Church last Sunday evening, and after the service, he mounted the platform and spoke a few words of advice, etc. The other visitors were Messrs. Geo. A. Gallion and Harry O. Palmer, of Perryman, Md., Frank Cox, of Aberdeen, Md., Erank McClary, of Tolchester, Md., and several others.

Mrs. Katie Kampe had the misfortune to lose her father by death, Saturday, June 1st. He was eighty-six years old, and passed away peacefully from the infirmities of old age.

Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, the well-known Methodist Divine of Chicago, held services in Christ Methodist Episcopal Church, Tuesday night, May 6th, before a very large and appreciative audience. He was greatly pleased to note such a large attendance, and praised the members in acquiring such a fine building for their exclusive use, which they got at such a low price, which is really worth much more. He is expected to return in the fall and outline a plan to reduce or wipe out the mortgage on the building. The next day he went to Washington, D. C., accompanied by Revs. D. E. Moylan and J. A. Brandlick, to take part in the presentation exercises at Gallaudet College. After the exercises, Mr. Dorian kindly showed the Baltimore clergymen throughout the college buildings and grounds.

Prof. W. G. Jones, of New York, preached in First Baptist Church last Sunday night to a big attendance. His sermon was strong and forceful, which greatly impressed all of his hearers.

Mr. George Schafer for the past several years electrician at the great ship building plant of Sparrows Point recently resigned the position and accepted a more lucrative one in Youngstown, Ohio. His many friends greatly miss him and wish him good luck in his new home city. The Baptist Mission held a very successful Strawberry Festival in the basement of their church, May 30th. The room was packed to its fullest capacity. There were many

mutes from Washington in attendance.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf held its next Strawberry Festival and Bazaar on Thursday and Friday nights, June 5th and 6th. Particulars in our next letter.

LORD BALTIMORE.

OMAHA.

A surprise party was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Rothert recently, by their deaf friends in Omaha and Council Bluffs.

Wrapped up in sheets and pillow cases, the surprisers invaded the Rothert domicile. The Rotherts were not a bit scared, but they were very much surprised.

Several hearing persons were present; among them being Mr. and Mrs. Booth, Mrs. Mullin, Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge.

A clever vaudeville program was the feature of the evening, and the hours flew as such a mirth-provoking evening will—all too quickly. Those present were divided into groups, by choosing numbers. Each group was given fifteen minutes to arrange a vaudeville skit.

The Three Graces in parody, was one of the most laughable scenes. Faith demonstrated her faith in the strength of the broom to drive the brute—man—into submission. Hope with outstretched hands looking with pensive eyes to a placard, hanging from the chandelier, bearing the words "Woman's Rights." Charity, with a dish-pan filled with old duds grinned, as if to say, "Come n' take 'em."

The group with Dorothy Long as chairman showed what hypnotism could do.

Mrs. Mullin as chairman of another group gave a playlet entitled "The Flag," in three acts, which she preluded by telling how some Omaha school children had, after hearing the story of Betsy Ross and the first flag, gained permission to produce it in a play without the help of their teacher or any one else; the result being a surprise to their teacher.

ACT I.

Captain to Orderly—Independence is declared. Go and raise a flag. (Exit Orderly)

Orderly—(a moment later) We ain't got no flag. We won't raise King George's flag.

Captain—Aint we got no flag?
Orderly—No.
Captain—Gee, aint that fierce?

ACT II.

George Washington—What can I do for you, Captain?

Captain—Independence has been declared. We ain't got no flag. We would not raise King George's flag.

G. W.—Aint we got no flag?
C. W.—No.
G. W.—Gee, aint that fierce?

ACT III.

Betsy Ross—(Enter G. W., shakes hands) What can I do for you, George?

G. W.—Independence has been declared. We ain't got no flag. We won't raise King George's flag.

B. R.—Aint you got no flag?
G. W.—No.
B. R.—Gee, aint that fierce?

She, however, procured a flag and waved it, which brought forth hearty applause.

Refreshments brought by the party, spelled plenty. At a late hour all dispersed for home.

On the evening of May 11th, Mr. Robert Mullin entertained the G. C. A. A. (Mid West Branch).

A series of games and merry chit-chat caused the evening to pass all too quickly.

One of the interesting features of the evening was the exhibition of Robert's best girl drawn by his father, who politely came in and asked the crowd if they would like to see aforesaid picture. Did they? Well, I should say! Just imagine what they did see and how Robert did blush! Nuff sed.

Charles D. Seaman was in Omaha prior to his departure for Ravenna, Neb., to join a baseball team this summer.

Great preparations are being made for a reunion of the graduates and ex-pupils of the Nebraska School, to be held at the School June 12-14 inclusive.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hunt of Vernal, Utah, are in Omaha visiting the latter's people. They expect to remain here all summer, to the delight of their many friends.

Luther Taylor, formerly with the Giants, now plays on the Topeka team. Recently Topeka played Omaha. On the afternoon Taylor twirled, a goodly number of deaf people were present to root for him. Sad to relate, his side lost.

Sam DeGoveria is in Ord holding down a good job.

A game of base-ball was played between the pupils and the ex-pupils of the Nebraska School, on Decoration day. The score was 11 to 7, in favor of the ex-pupils.

Mrs. H. Swank, of New Bremen, O., has named her lovely little girl Florence May. She is seven months old, and very active and bright. Mr. and Mrs. Swank have been married seven years and this is their only child. Mrs. Swank and her baby will go to Old Kentucky this month for a stay of two weeks with her folks.

FANWOOD.

Fanwood, 3; Subway Guards, 4, tells the story of a first defeat of the ball team from Fanwood this season.

The team under the management of Mr. Robert L. Nimmo, Jr., journey to Van Cortlandt Park, on Wednesday afternoon, June 5th, only to get a sound drubbing.

Though playing sensational ball from the very start of the game until the finish, yet we were forced to accept defeat in a most heroic manner.

Moster, hero of eight straight victories and the pitching sensation of the year, was the Fanwood gunner. He was invincible during the first seven innings, but the jinx was on him in the remaining innings.

Fanwood was the first to score, and held the lead safely until the seventh inning, when the visitors tied the score.

When the visitors came to bat for the last time in the ninth inning the score stood three to three. With two down and a man on second base, Cook of the Subway Guards hit far over Margraf's dome in left field, and won the game for his team mates.

So the Subway men actually won their game at the last moment, and it was a well earned victory, too.

Stevenson, Margraf and Garrison earned the bulk of the laurels, with an exhibition of fine slugging and fielding.

The game was one of the smartest and sharpest exhibitions of ball put up this season.

It is no shame to acknowledge defeat, as long as our boys acted as gentlemen and strove hard to bring home a victory.

"Who misses or who wins the prize,
Go loose or conquer as you can;
But if you fail, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman."

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Margraf, i.f.,	3	0	1	1	0	0
Drake, 2b.,	4	2	1	1	1	1
Altenderfer, 3b.,	4	0	0	1	1	1
Garrison, 1b.,	4	0	0	10	1	0
Stevenson, s.s.,	4	0	0	0	0	0
Lutz, c.,	3	0	0	9	0	1
Moster, p.,	1	0	0	2	6	0
Schnapp, r.f.,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Nimmo, c.f.,	1	1	0	0	0	0
Levy, c.f., r.,	2	0	0	2	0	0
Total	27	3	4	26	10	3

SUBWAY GUARDS	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
G. Cook, 2b,	3	0	0	0	0	0
Maneas, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0
Holden, c.f.,	4	1	2	3	0	0
Banto, 3b., p.,	4	4	1	3	2	0
Darcy, s.s.,	4	1	1	0	3	0
Shout, b.,	3	1	0	10	2	0
Herman, r.f.,	3	0	1	0	0	0
Cross, c.,	4	0	1	10	0	0
Neishowe, c.,	2	0	0	1	2	0
Spangle, 3b.,	1	0	0	0	1	0
Total	33	4	6	27	10	0

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President Secretary Treasurer
Olaf Hanson, O. H. Regensburg, S. M. Freeman
Wash. Cal. Cave Spring, Ga.
Vice-Presidents
Anton Schroeder, Minn. Mrs. J. S. Long, Iowa
Mrs. J. F. Meagher, Wash. O. G. Carrell, Texas
Executive Committee
Olaf Hanson, Washington, D. C., Chairman
S. M. Freeman, Georgia
Thomas Francis Fox, New York
Waldo H. Roberts, Nebraska
B. Randall Albough, Pennsylvania
Frank P. Gibson, Illinois
Arthur L. Roberts, Kansas
Stanley D. Drake, Ohio
J. O. Keichle, Oregon

[OFFICIAL.]

GALLAUDET MONUMENT FUND.

Bulletin No. 20.

(Final)

CONNECTICUT (Additional).
By Deborah Marshall 25

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.
Rev. F. C. Smielau, Agent.
Altoona, through David Singerman 25

A. Richman 25
H. Bingham 25
G. B. Stevenson 25
C. B. Saylor 25
Mr. and Mrs. G. Cathams 50
C. M. Bohner 25
J. R. McIntyre 25
D. Singerman 25
J. H. Butterbaugh 25
Jacob Otto 25
E. W. Brookbank 25
Bertha Edmiston 25
Chas. A. Cathams 25
Mrs. M. Blair 25
Ell Blair 25

Total \$4 00

Lancaster, through Harry Sommer 25
Harry Sommer 25
Elmer Eby 25
W. J. Albright 25
Mr. and Mrs. T. Purvis 25
Mr. and Mrs. E. Sommer 25
Israel Weaver 25
Samuel Kauffman 10
Carl Walters 10
Eva Rowe 10
Charles Sommer 25
Laura Brumbaugh 25
Paul Albert 20
Luther McCord 25
Mr. and Mrs. D. Rohrer 25
Mr. and Mrs. H. Kulp 25
Martin K. Denlinger 10
John Eber 10
Mr. and Mrs. B. Musser 25
David Souder 10

Total \$3 95

Scranton, through Burd Richmond 50
B. F. Richmond 50
O. L. Clark 25
John Scheuneman 25
Lewis Garbett 25
J. P. Eisele, Jr. 25
Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield 25
Hattie Bynon 25
Gussie Harper 25
Anna Garbett 25
Mr. and Mrs. Roberts 25
Carrie Lipke 25
Edith Lipke 25
Mrs. John Flinterly 25
John Flinterly 25
A true friend of Gallaudet College 25
W. H. Morgan 25
Morris Garbett 25
Lloyd A. Snyder 25
Robert Garbett 25

Total \$5 00

York, through E. D. Bentzel 10
B. Hiestand 10
Emmanuel Bentzel 10
Michael Bernitz 25
Michael Weidman 25
Paul Faunth 10
H. L. Spickler 25
Elsie Mitzel 10
Iva Ponst 10
Elsie Eisenhart 10
Mr. and Mrs. D. Bentzel 10

Total \$3 85

Lebanon, through Walter Tobias 25
Mrs. W. F. Lohse 25
Frank Binkley 25
John L. Wise 25
Walter Tobias 50
Paul Albert 25
Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer 50
Louise Eisenhauser 25

Total \$2 25

Harrisburg and Steelton, through Mrs. Jennie Dunner 25
Mrs. David Blair 25
Robert A. Kerstetter 25
Mr. and Mrs. A. Buchter 15
Mrs. D. Devlin 15
Mrs. Jennie Dunner 25
Lawrence George 25
Harry Wise 25
Mrs. C. Haupt 25
Joseph Givler 25
Mr. and Mrs. E. Marquart 15
Mrs. Mary Zimmerman 15
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gray 50
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Blottenberger 25
Mrs. Alice Hagy 25
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pfeiffer 50
Mr. and Mrs. J. Moyer 50
Martha Smull 25

Total \$5 05

Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Smielau 1 00

Total \$25 40

Allentown, previously acknowledged, 7 60

Total for Central Pennsylvania \$33 00

KNCAPITULATION.

Alabama \$8 75
Arkansas 18 55
British Columbia 4 00
California 36 35
Colorado 5 00
Connecticut 72 17
Delaware 1 50
District of Columbia 61 87
Florida 12 00
Georgia 28 84
Idaho 7 60
Illinois 111 75
Indiana 40 55
Iowa 10 60
Kansas 40 16
Kentucky 22 81
Louisiana 26 70
Maine 48 84
Manitoba 4 00
Maryland 21 00
Massachusetts 164 90
Michigan 72 72
Minnesota 56 08
Mississippi 23 60

FAITHFULNESS.

Once upon a time there was a poor umbrella-mender. All day long he tramped the streets, and let people know his business. He did not cry in just a loud, plain voice, "Umbrellas to mend!" and let it go at that—not he! Instead, he sang in a clear, cheerful voice what he could do, so that when people heard him they did not say, as they were apt to about the common umbrella-menders:

"Dear me! What a racket that fellow makes! He is a nuisance. I wish he'd go away!" But they ran to their doors and windows, to see how the man looked who could sing so cheerfully about so common an occupation.

Sometimes he sang about the boilers he could mend, too, and once in a while he would end up with such a sweet, high, musical "And wash-tubs to hoop!" that people smiled in spite of themselves and all the troubles they had been thinking about. Nor was this all, for nearly everybody ran at once to look at their old umbrellas and parasols and wash-tubs, to see if they could find something which needed mending; and if they found nothing out of repair, they even felt rather sorry not to be able to give the man the pleasure of mending some article.

When he sat down to mend anything, people, and especially little children, gathered about to watch him, and he never drove away even the bad boys who mocked him, but went right at work, and whistled so merrily that one day a little boy, going on an errand, paused, and said to him:

"Is it really fun to mend umbrellas?"

"Not fun, perhaps," answered the umbrella-mender, "but it seems less like work if I pretend it is fun, you see so I whistle as if I were having the best time in the world."

"I hate work," said the little boy, "and I always cry if I have to do anything hard."

"Does it make the work get done quicker?" asked the umbrella-mender.

"Why, no!" said the little boy. "Can you whistle?" asked the umbrella-mender.

"I should say I can!" said the boy proudly.

"Try that the next time you have to work," said the umbrella-mender, "and see if that does not help you along better."

"You take too much pains with that old umbrella," said a bootblack, standing near.

"It's nothing but an old, bent-up thing, and the cover's only cotton. If you hustled your work any old way, you would be ready for the next job much sooner."

"Think so?" said the umbrella-mender. "Well, then, if I took your advice, I should not want to be caught in a hard storm with the umbrella. Do you happen to know the Queen of Holland?"

The odd question surprised the bootblack.

"Course not!" he said.

"I saw her picture once," said the little fellow.

"Well," said the umbrella-mender, "I was born in Holland, and once upon a time I saw a little girl who had to scour a great many metal plates. I watched her work as you are watching me, and noticed that she paid attention to no one, that she sang, and that she took care that each plate was polished as bright as it could be made to shine. I asked her, in words you would not understand, if she liked to work, and if she would not rather run and play, instead of polishing so long at each plate."

"Ah, but what if the queen should visit us and the plates were not bright?" she asked. "No," she went on, "I like not to work, but I sing because singing makes the work go fast, and if the queen should come, she would not like to hear me scolding at my task. The plates always must be so bright that she can see her face in them. It is not hard when one works for the queen."

"That," said the umbrella-mender, "is why I sing my call; it is why I work and pay no attention to anything but my business; and it is why I take pains to mend as well as I can, even a bent-up umbrella with a cotton cover. The poorest umbrella mended as for a queen will keep dry any one in a storm."

The task was done. The little boy ran off on his errand, whistling all the way; the bootblack polished the backs of the next pair of boots as carefully as he did the toes; while up the street went the poor umbrella-mender, singing his cheerful "Umbrella, parasols and boilers to mend!" and ending up with a sweet, high, musical "And wash-tubs to hoop!"—*Youth's Companion*.

JAMES H. CATON.

The Signs of the Times

DEAR EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—If so-called educators of pure oral Schools for the Deaf have been really "barking up the wrong tree," by denouncing the sign-language without really knowing that it means much to the youthful child in the lecture hall, the wise course would be to stop the linguistic noise, get down to sound ground and give more attention to the sign-language, used for platform purposes, which will undoubtedly prove effective and beneficial for the future of the rising generation, but, in a broader sense, the national welfare of the deaf.

Signs are multiplying, that we are awakening to the fact that the power of words is immense—i.e., the power of the sign-language delivered from the pulpit is mightier for character building than that of any other language ever known to the deaf that see. Those who do not heed the signs of the times, will be sorry a decade hence. But there is no denying the fact that the sign-language has come to stay with us now and for all time, as Old Sol eternally moves around Mother Earth, to say nothing of our zodiacal signs.

SEEING

"Countless the miles unto yon smallest star,
And yet my body's eyes o'erlap the space
O'erpowering thought, my soul, to know
How far
Thine eyes, one day, will reach—e'en to
God's face."

CLARENCE A. BOXLEY.
EFFINGHAM, ILL., June 10, '13.

Be Greater Than Your Position.

A distinguished theological professor once said: "If I had a son, I should tell him many times a day to make himself as big a man on the inside as possible."

Young men too often want to be big men on the outside; to occupy positions which fit them as a turtle's shell fits a clam.

Never mind your position, young man. Whatever it may be, try to fill it. The duties which you have to perform may seem trivial, but because it is a small position is no reason why you should be a small man. You may be big inside, you know, if you are small outside.

The young man who applies himself in internal growth, as it were, is bound in time to find a place where he will be able to use every power he possesses. At any rate, better be a big man in a small place than the opposite. A pinch of powder in a small cartridge can make a good deal of noise and drive a bullet a long way. What can it do in a Krupp gun?—*Success*.

Southern Dioceses.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary.
W. 1436 Lavalley St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and 1st St., N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 8 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortane, Lay-reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.
The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Boston, Mass. St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.

Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Fourth Sundays, at 3 P.M.

Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P.M.

Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment.

E. W. FRISBEE,
Lay-reader.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Braund, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
N. F. S. D.

AT
ULMER PARK
ATHLETIC FIELD
AUGUST 23 D, 1913

[Particulars later.]

Xavier Deaf-Mute Club
Brooklyn De l'Epee Society

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

APRIL-JUNE, 1913.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, at 9 P.M. Holy Communion first Sunday in May.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.

New Haven—St. Paul's, second Sundays, at 8 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's, second Sundays, at 7 P.M.

Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

M. R. McCarthy, S.J., Director

Sunday evening, June 22d—Combined Closing Reception, Knights of Columbus Institute, Hanson Pl. and S. Portland Ave., Brooklyn. Entertainment for all! All welcome! At door, 25 cents. Vote! The most popular lady? Silver cup the prize.

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Thursday, June 19—Whist Party—25 cents.

Refreshments on Saturdays only. The events are to take place at 8:15 P.M.

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511 West 148th Street
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Saturday Evening, June 14th

At 8 o'clock

Tickets, - - - 35 Cents

Refreshments

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation
of the Deaf

SERVICES—At Fifth Avenue and 43d Street Temple, every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Brooklyn Branch at Putnam Avenue Temple, every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

MEETINGS AND SOCIALS—At Madison Avenue and 65th Street Temple, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, mostly free.

PROGRAM.

Tuesday, June 17—Social.
Tuesday, June 24—Closing social and games.

PICNIC AND GAMES
OF THE
ALPHABET ATHLETIC CLUB

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

—ON—
Saturday, June 28, 1913

Gates open at 1 P.M.
"Play Ball" at 2:30

MUSIC BY PROF. HILGEMAN

Tickets, - - - Twenty-five Cents

—BASEBALL GAME—
ALPHABETS vs. KNIGHTS OF DE L'EPEE

—TRACK EVENTS—

300 yards dash 880 yards run
One mile run Three mile run

Gold, silver and bronze medals. Liberal handicaps to novices. Entrance fee, 25 cents for each event.
SILVER LIVING CUP will be presented to the club scoring the highest number of points, counting 5 points for first place, 3 points for second place and 1 point for third place.

Fat Man's Race Games for Ladies
First and second prizes. No entrance fee.

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JACOB FRIEDMAN ISAAC ZWICKER
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All communications should be addressed to Henry A. Scherer, 416 East 16th Street, New York City, or to the Chairman, 37 Douglas Street, Brooklyn.

DIRECTIONS—From "Old" Brooklyn Bridge, take West End Line or Bath Beach "L" train, stop off at Ulmer Park and then walk to Athletic Field.

24th Year 24th Year

OUTING AND GAMES

—OF THE—

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

—AT—

Ulmer Park

ATHLETIC FIELD

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913

GATES OPEN AT 1 P.M. GAMES BEGIN AT 2:30 P.M.

Music by Prof. B. Hilgeman

Tickets, - - - 25 Cents

[Particulars Later.]

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

ANTHONY CAPELLI, Chairman
MAXIMILIAN MILLER SIMON KAHN

SECOND ANNUAL

PICNIC AND GAMES

Knights of De l'Epee
New York Council, No. 2.

ULMER PARK

Gates open at 1 P.M.

Ball Game, 2:15 P.M.

SILENT KNIGHTS vs. ALPHABETS

TRACK EVENTS

100 yd. Run 1 Mile Relay Race
440 yd. Run 3 Mile Run

Gold, silver and bronze medals awarded. Entrance fee, 25 cents; Relay Race, 50 cents; 50 yards Run for Ladies and Children (Free).

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All communications should be addressed to Richard Birmingham, 14 Jones Street, New York City.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1913

MUSIC BY NOVAK'S ORCHESTRA.

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